

After ten long years, the iron-fisted rule of DOCTOR ROBOTNIK over planet MOBIUS was believed to have finally ended! With the technological tyrant vanquished and his polluted factories shut down, order and beauty were restored to the city of MOBOTROPOLIS. Now the villain has returned to wreak havoc once more, but there are many who are willing to stand against him in the fight for freedom. The bravest among them is a brash, blue streak who just happens to be the fastest thing alive! ARCHIE COMICS AND SEGA PRESENT... SONIC THE HEDGEHOG!

KARL BOLLERS • writer NELSON RIBEIRO & HARVEY MERCADOCASIO • pencils

MY SECRET IDENTITY

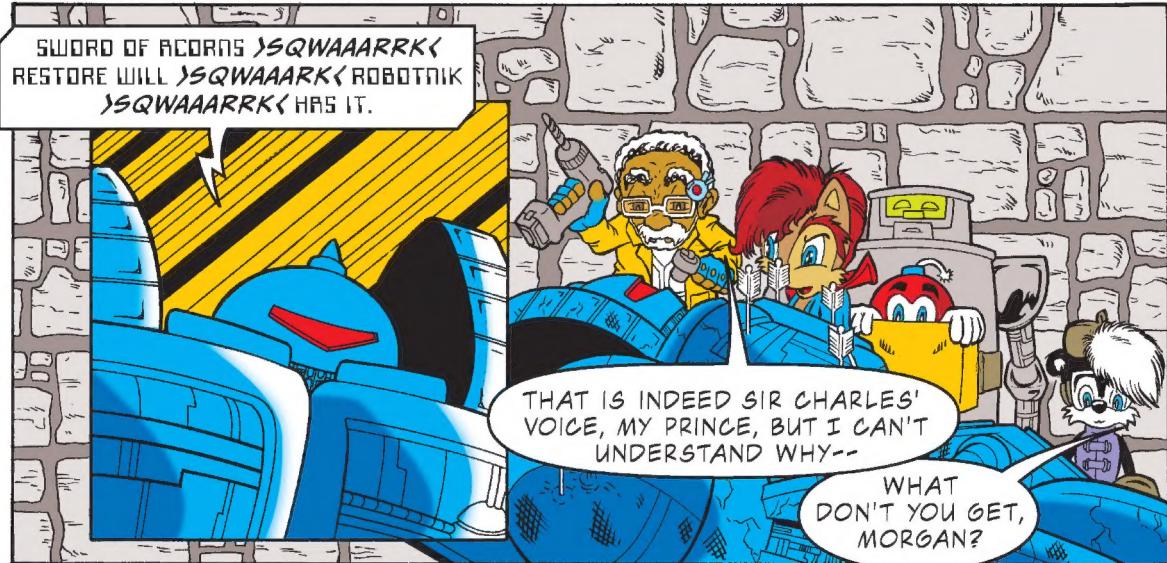
KEN PENDERS & PAM EKLUND • inks JEFF POWELL • letterer FRANK GAGLIARDO • colorist

J.F. GRBRIE • editor/art director VICTOR GORELICK • managing editor RICHARD GOLDWATER • editor in chief

YOU
DA MAN NOW,
'HOG!

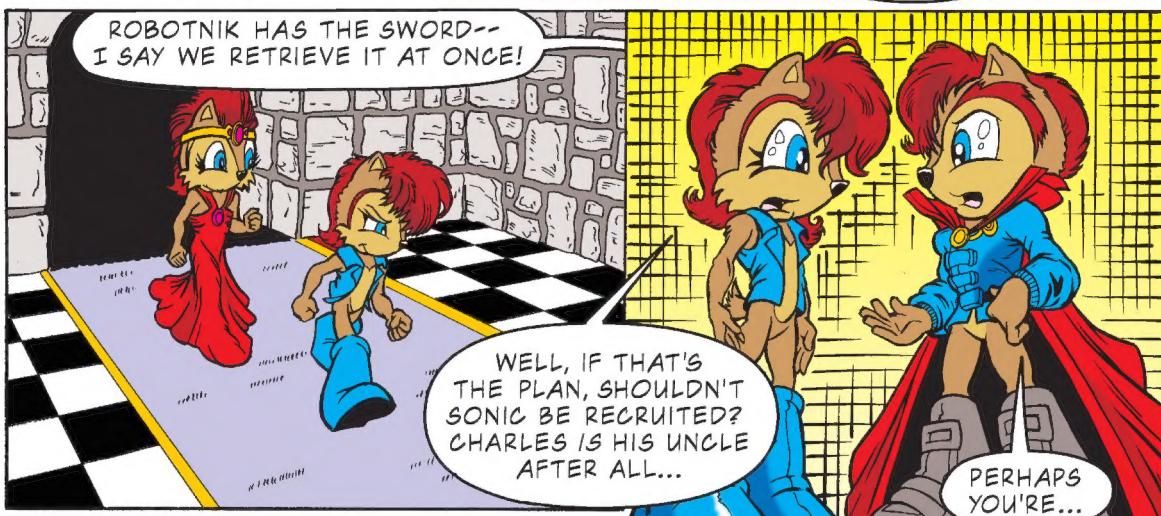
THAT WAS THE EASY
PART. FINDIN' THE
SWORD OF ACORNS
WOULD BE A WHOLE
'NOTHER STORY.

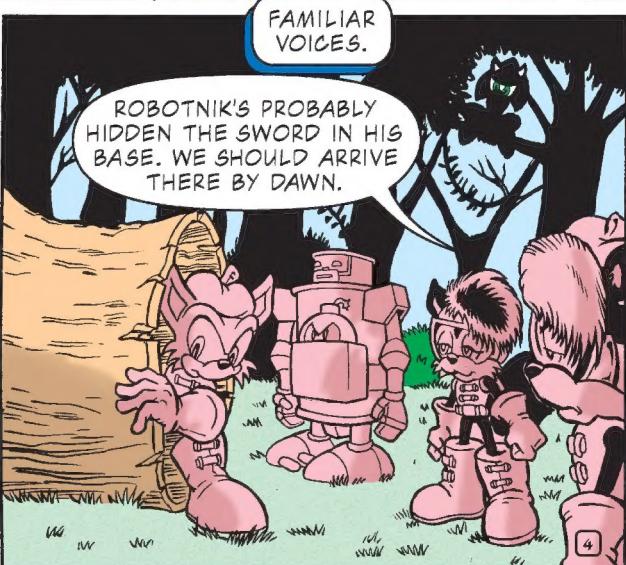
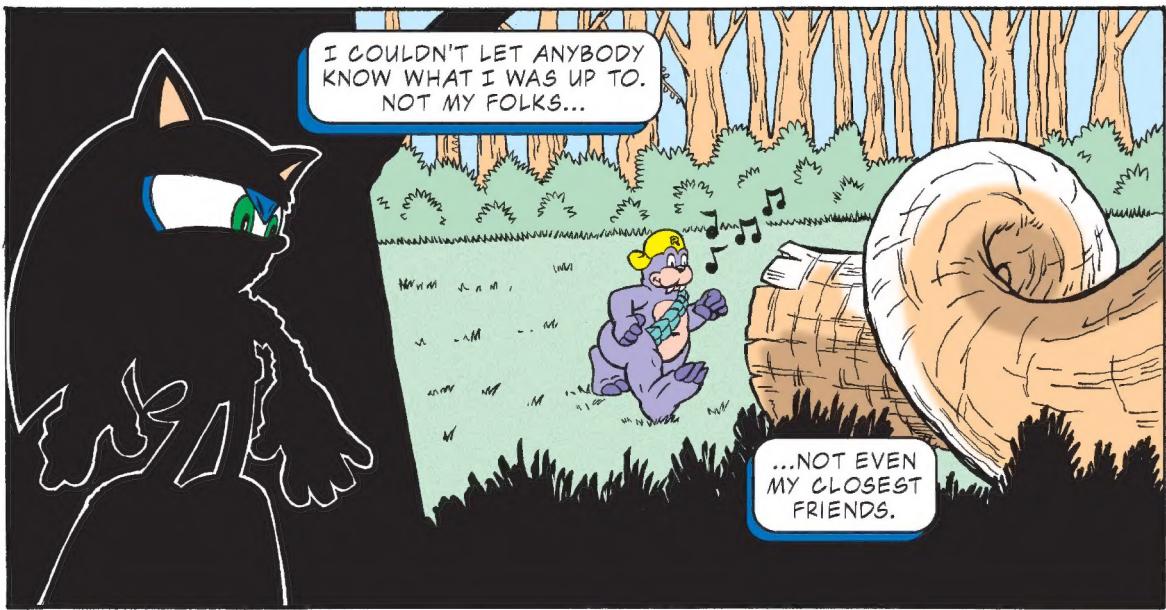
SONIC THE HEDGEHOG (ISSN:10705090), No. 97, July, 2001. Published every 4 weeks, twice in May by Archie Comic Publications, Inc., 325 Fayette Avenue, Mamaroneck, NY 10543-2318. Richard H. Goldwater, President and Co-Publisher, Michael I. Silberkleit, Chairman and Co-Publisher. Single copies \$1.99 in the U.S.; \$2.39 in Canada. Subscription rate: U.S. \$25.87 for 13 issues; \$31.07 in Canada. All Canadian orders payable in U.S. funds. © SEGA CORPORATION 2001. All Rights Reserved. SEGA, DREAMCAST, the Dreamcast logo, Sonic The Hedgehog, and all related characters are trademarks or registered trademarks of SEGA CORPORATION or its affiliates. The product is manufactured under license from Sega of America Dreamcast, Inc., P.O. Box 7639, San Francisco, CA 94120-7639. www.sega.com Any similarities between characters, names, persons, and/or institutions in this book and any living, dead, or fictional characters, names, persons, and/or institutions are not intended and if they exist, are purely coincidental. Periodicals postage paid at the post office at Mamaroneck, New York and at additional mailing offices. Title registered in U.S. patent office. POSTMASTER, send address changes to SONIC THE HEDGEHOG, c/o Archie Comic Publications, Inc., 325 Fayette Avenue, Mamaroneck, NY 10543-2318. Printed in Canada.

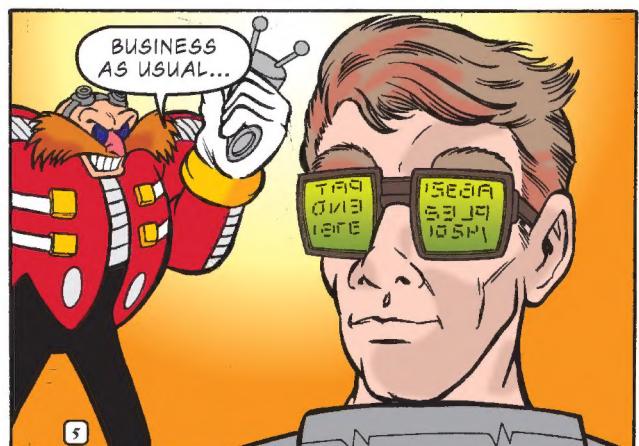
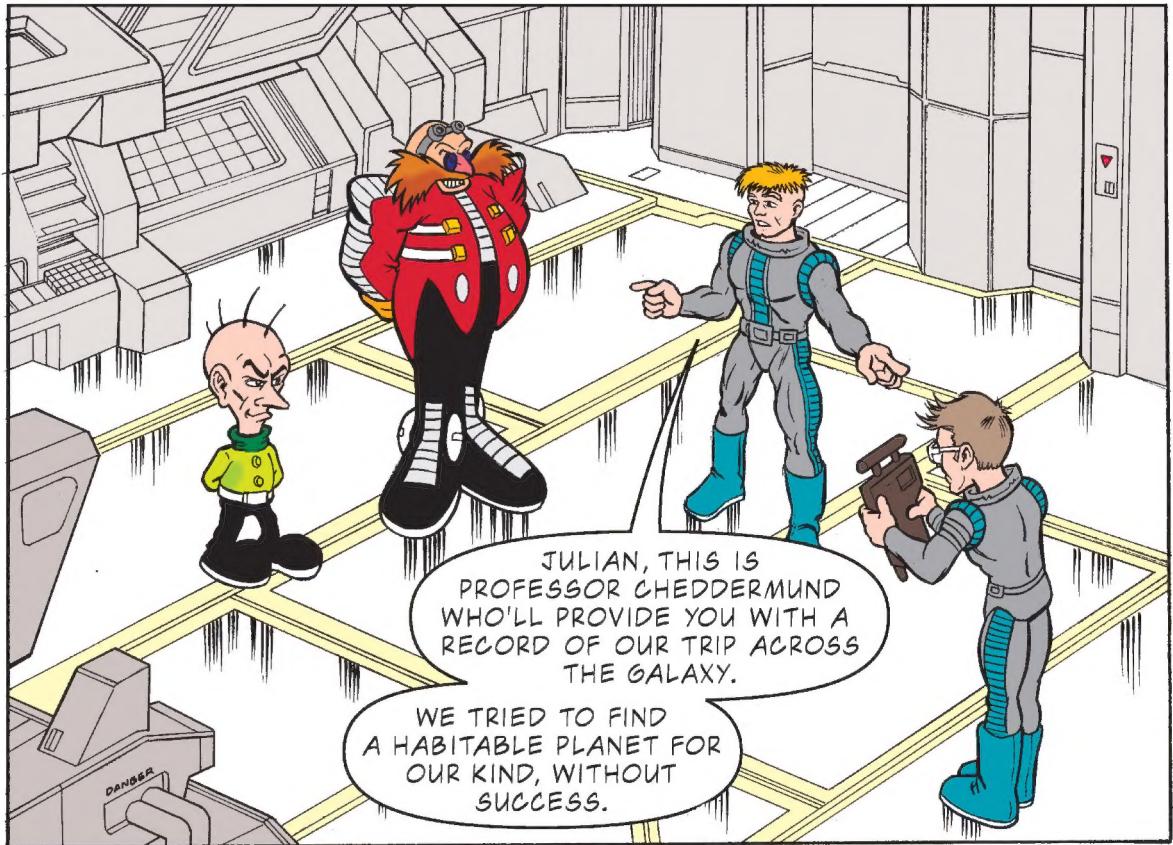


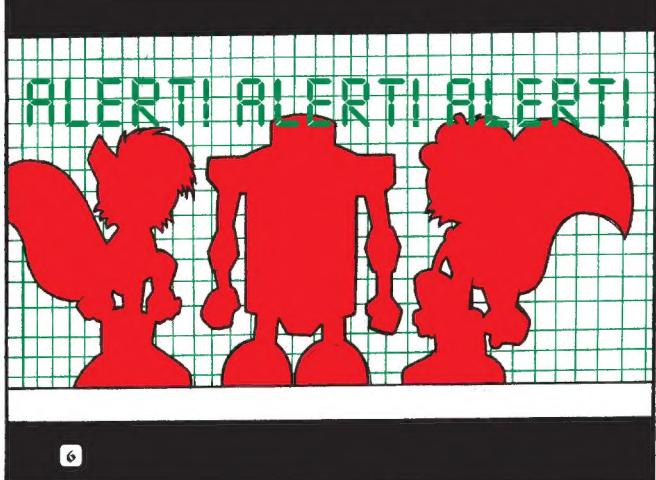
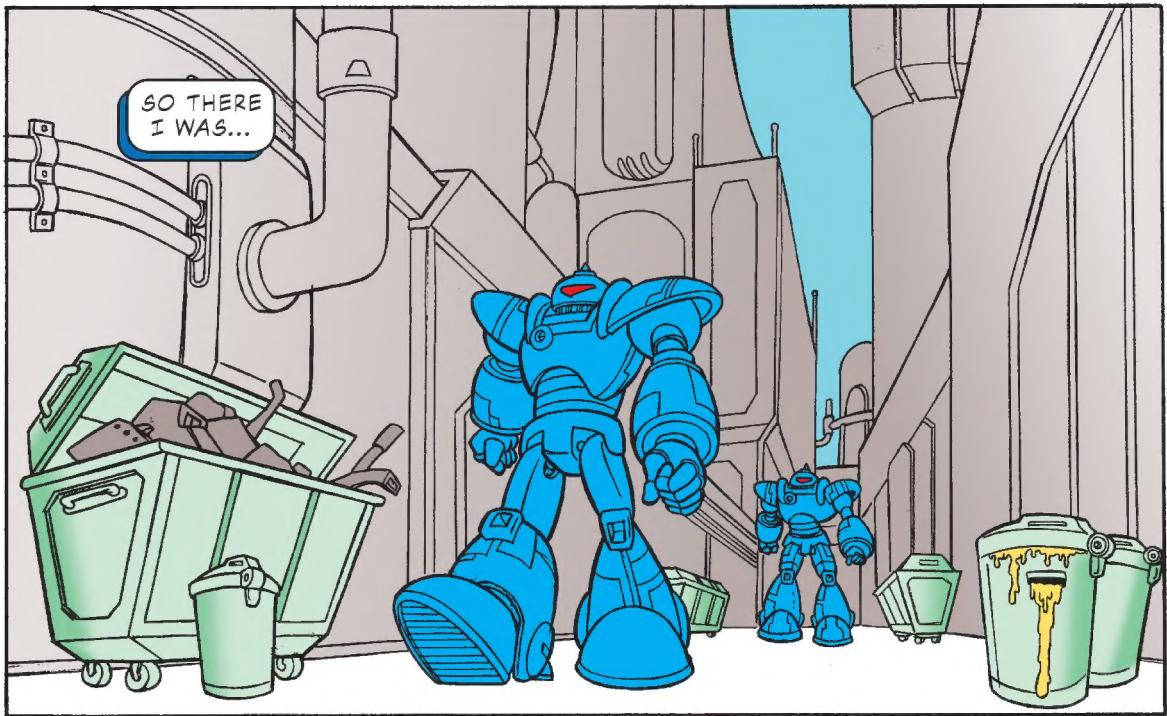
THAT IS INDEED SIR CHARLES'
VOICE, MY PRINCE, BUT I CAN'T
UNDERSTAND WHY--

WHAT
DON'T YOU GET,
MORGAN?

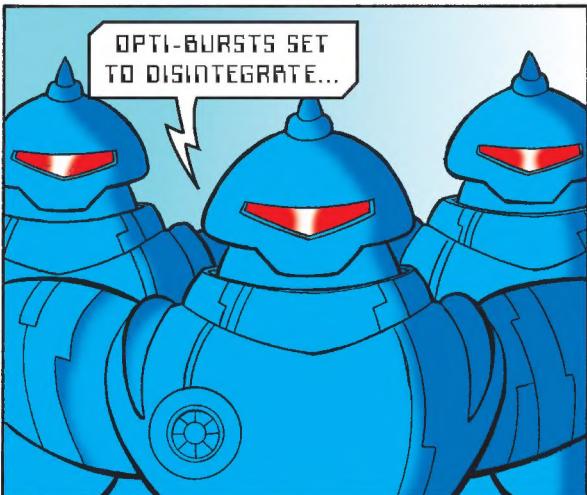
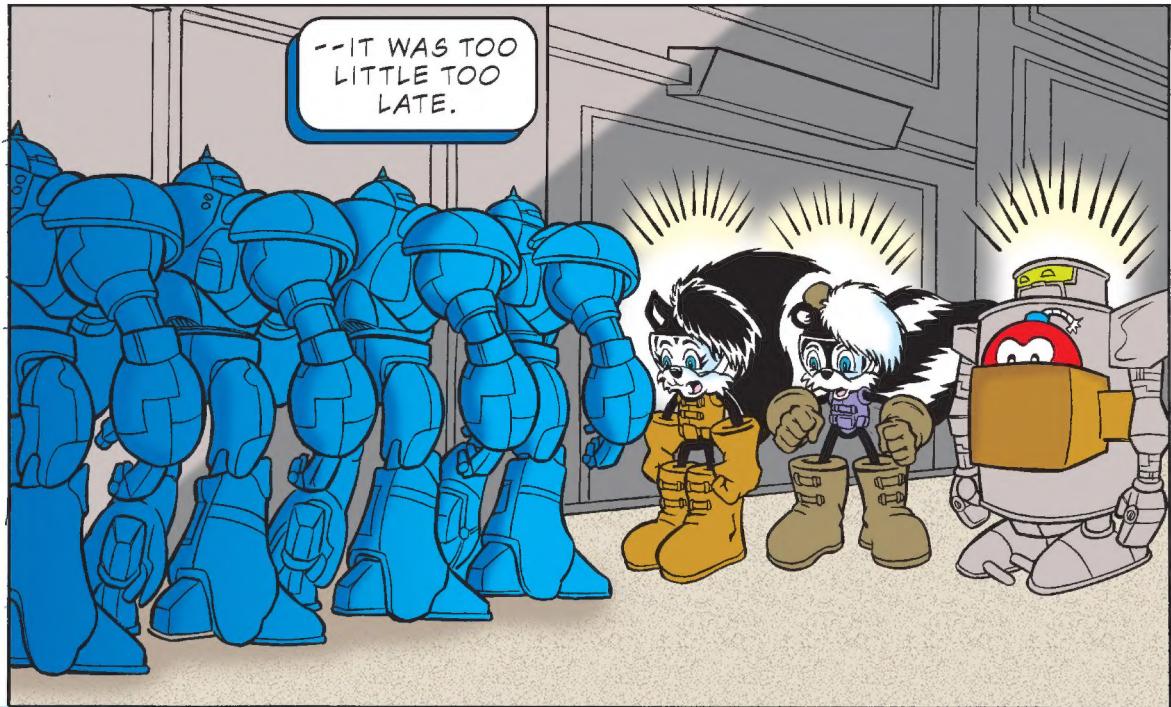




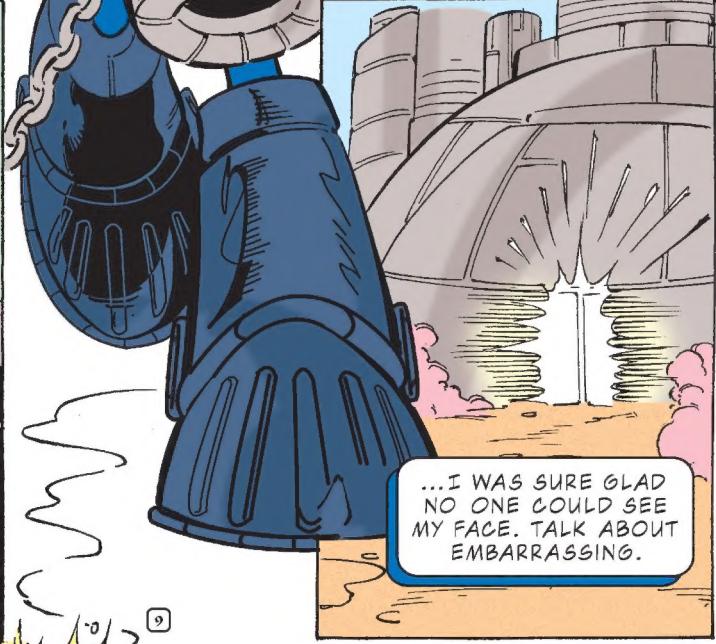








BOOO! DOWN
WITH THE FURRIES!











BOMB FIGURED
IT WAS SAFE TO
GO EXPLOSIVE
ONCE THE TEAM
WAS OUT OF
BLAST-RANGE!



BOY, DID THEY EVER. WHEN
DID THOSE TWO BECOME
SUCH HEAVY-HITTERS?

WE MADE IT! I HOPE THIS
PROVES SOMETHING, "SNEAK!" HIS
MAJESTY'S SECRET SERVICE
ALWAYS --



WHERE
DID HE
GO?

WHO WAS
THAT MASKED
HEDGEHOG?

THEY'LL NEVER
SUSPECT YOU
REPROGRAMMED
THE ROBOTS TO
ENGINEER THE
BREAK-OUT,
SIR!

OH, I
REPROGRAMMED
THEM TO DO MUCH
MORE THAN THAT!
HO! HO! HO! HO!

WE DIDN'T
RETRIEVE THE
SWORD, BUT AT
LEAST WE'RE
SAFE! LET'S
GO!



WE'D ESCAPED,
BUT IT ALL SEEMED
TOO EASY.

I MEAN, WHY HADN'T
ROBOTNIK ERECTED
HIS FORCE-FIELD
AROUND THE CITY
TO TRAP US?

IT WAS AS IF HE
WANTED US TO
MAKE IT OUT. THE
ANSWER'S HAD TO
WAIT...

...AT THAT
MOMENT, I HAD
TO BEAT GEOFFREY
AND COMPANY BACK
TO KNOHOLE.

I JUST NEEDED
TO STASH MY
DISGUISE AND
HEAD ON HOME.

**FREEZE,
HEDGEHOG!**
YOU'RE COMING
WITH US!

BUT IT LOOKED
LIKE SOMEBODY
HAD MADE OTHER
PLANS FOR ME.

NEXT:
**SONIC
ADVENTURE 2!**



HE WAS BORN TO BE NONE
OTHER THAN THE GUARDIAN
OF THE FLOATING
ISLAND, BUT NOW

KNUCKLES

IS EVOLVING INTO
SOMETHING MORE--
MUCH MORE--

--AND NOW, IN A FLASH
OF INTENSE PAIN, HE
LASHES OUT, AS
TURBO-TAILS STEPS
FORWARD TO DEAL
WITH HIS FRIEND...

YOU DON'T
GET OUT OF MY
FACE RIGHT NOW,
TURBO-RUNT--

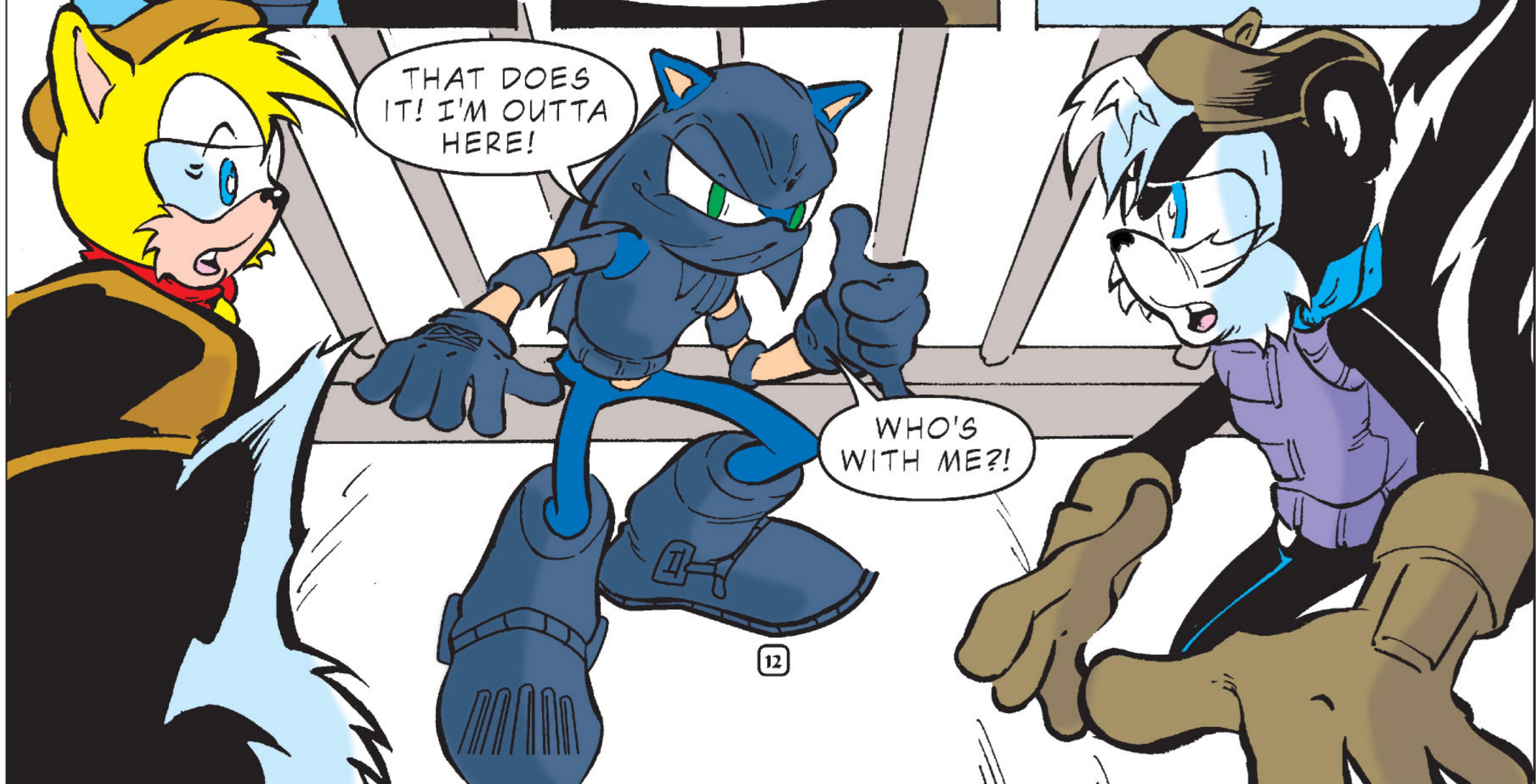
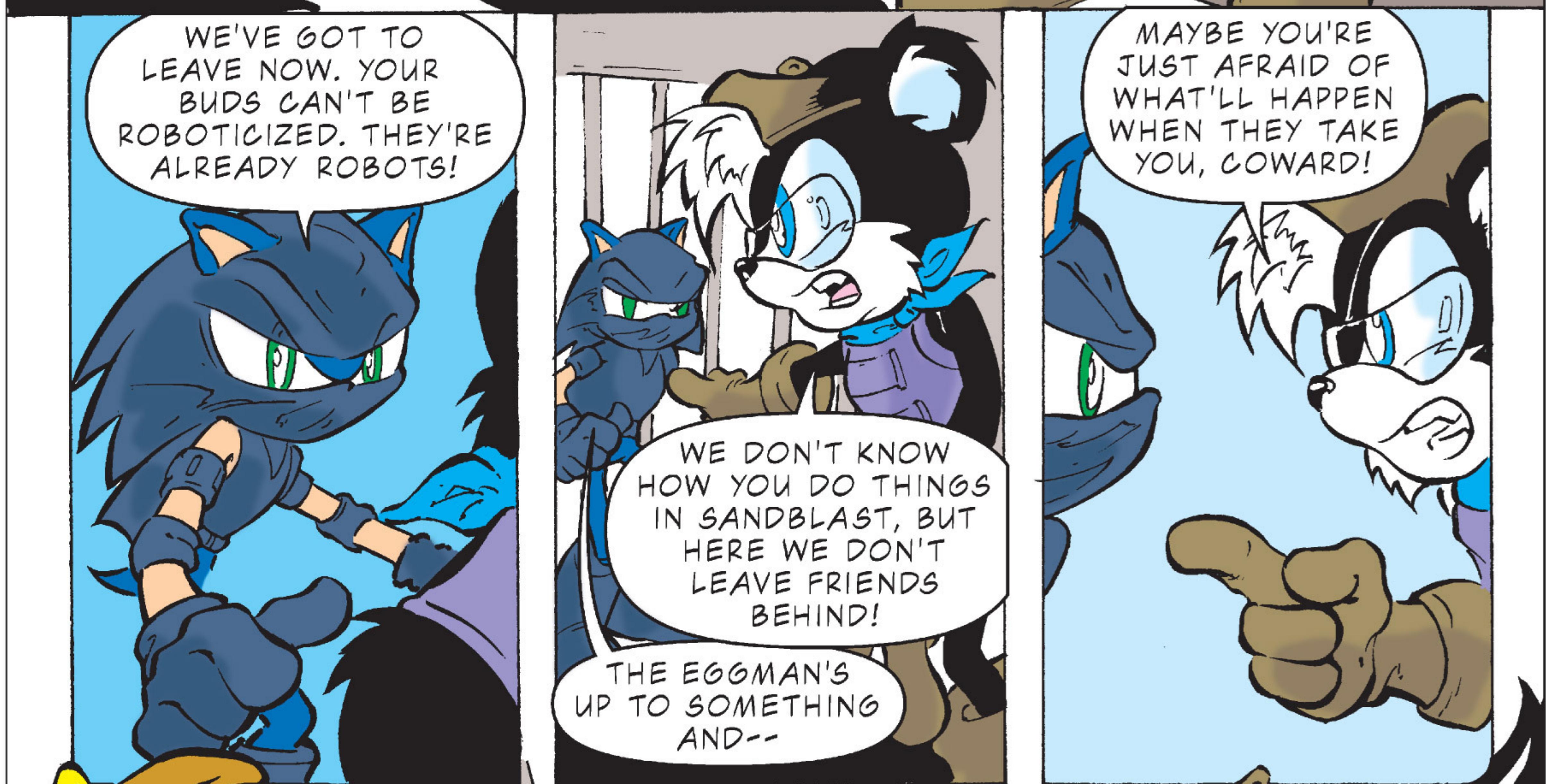
--WE'RE GOING
TO DO SOME SERIOUS
RUMBLING!

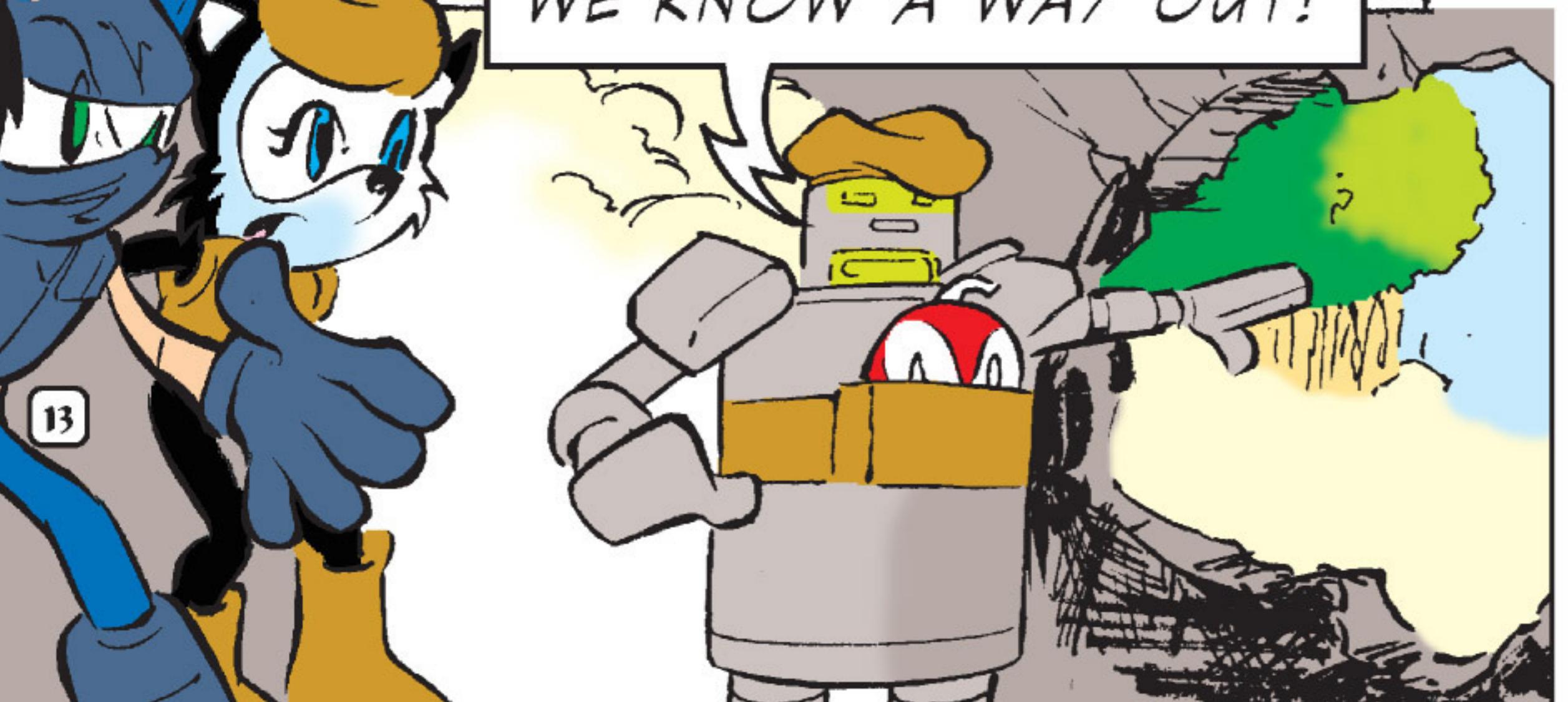
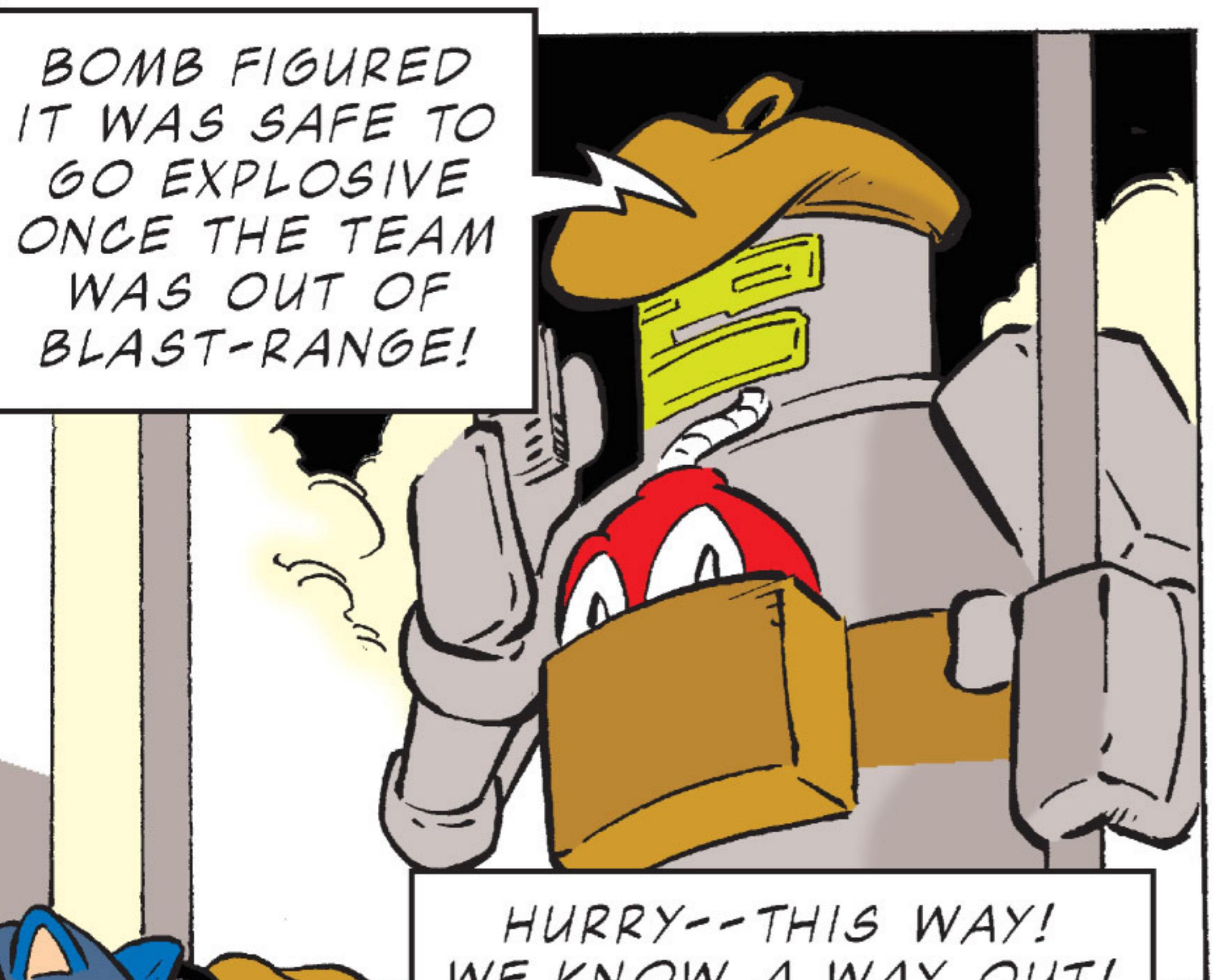
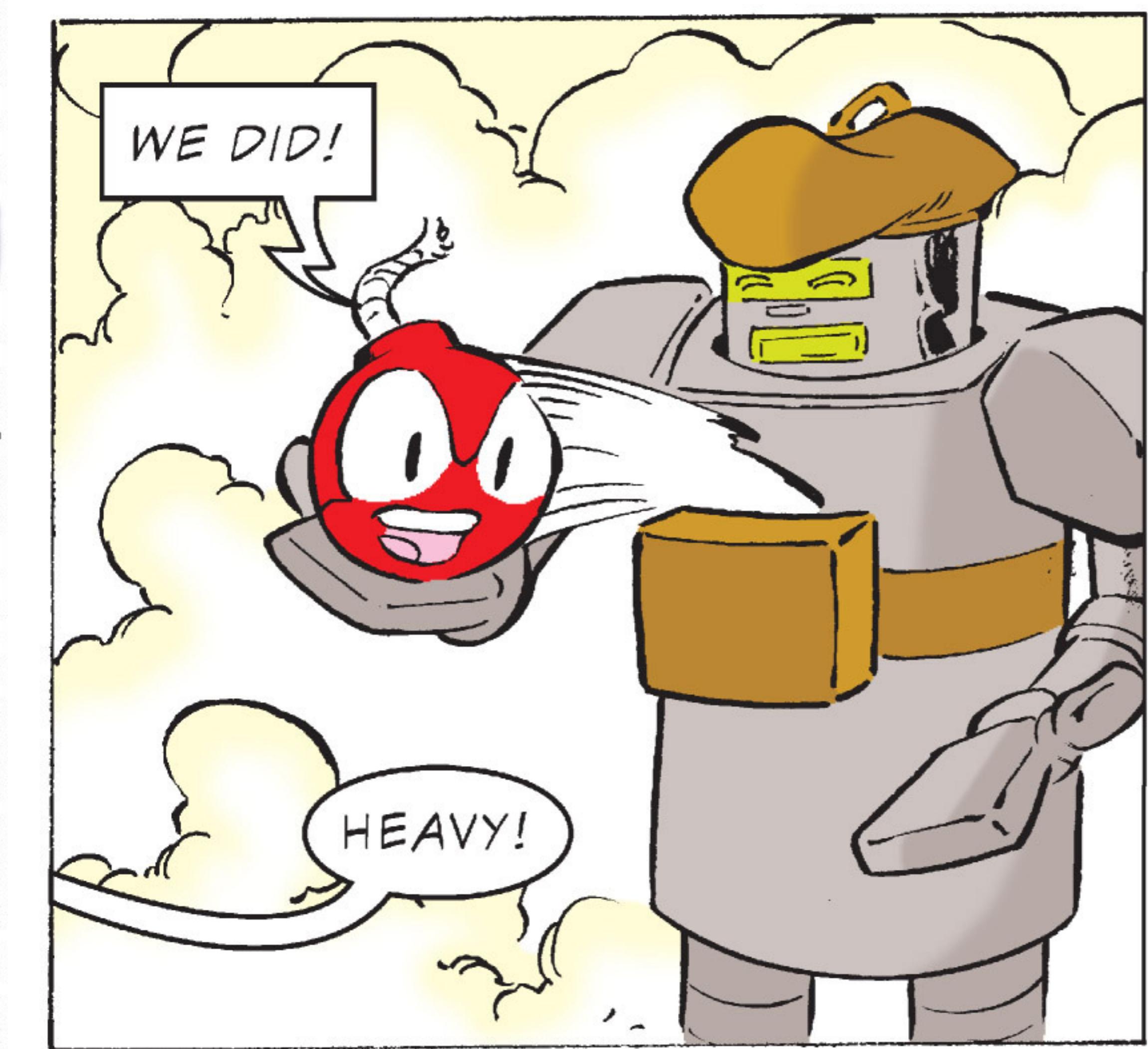
I HATE
TO STRIKE
AN ECHIDNA
WHEN HE'S
DOWN--

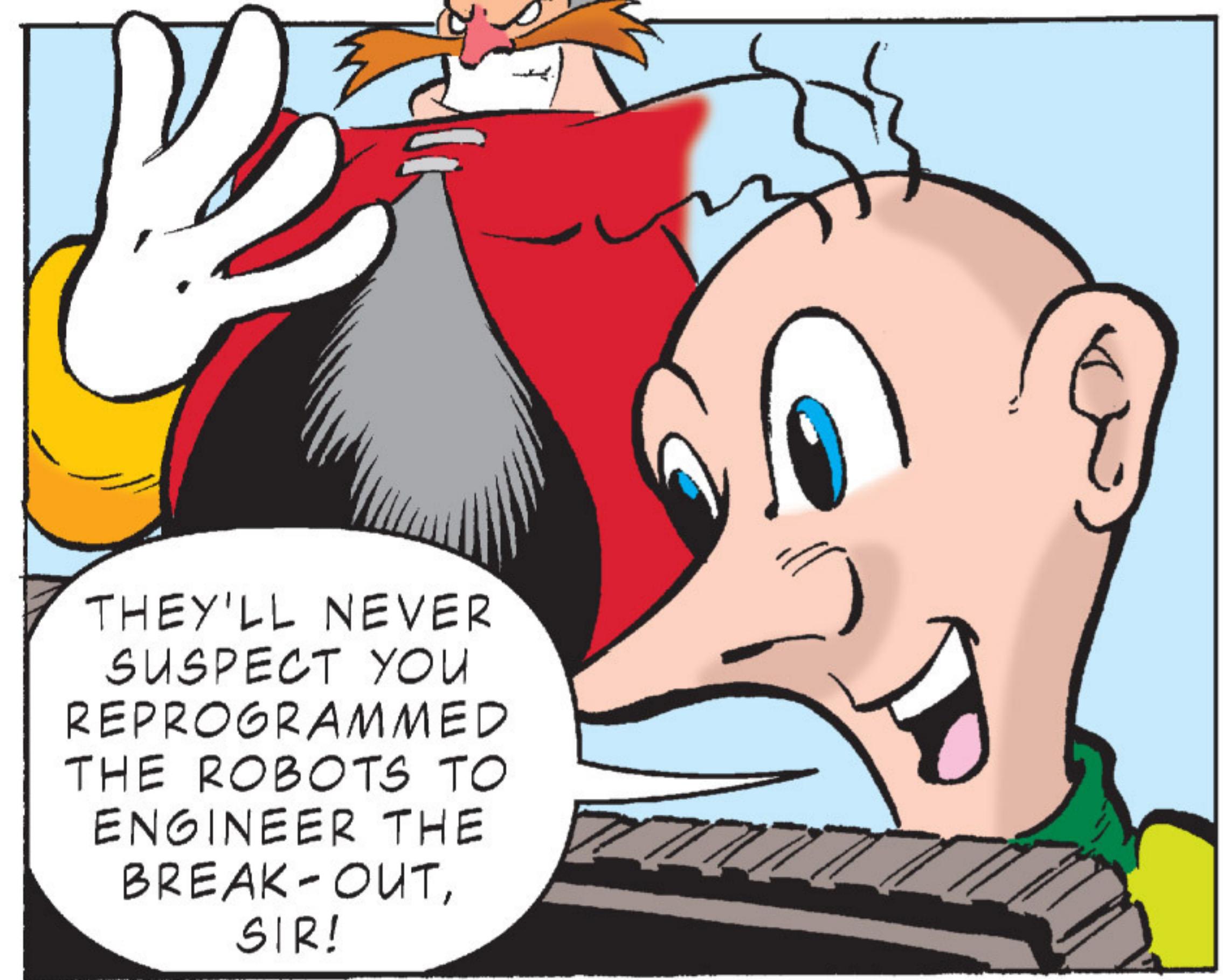
--BUT I'LL
DO IT IF I
HAVE TO FOR
YOUR
OWN SAKE,
KNUCKLES!

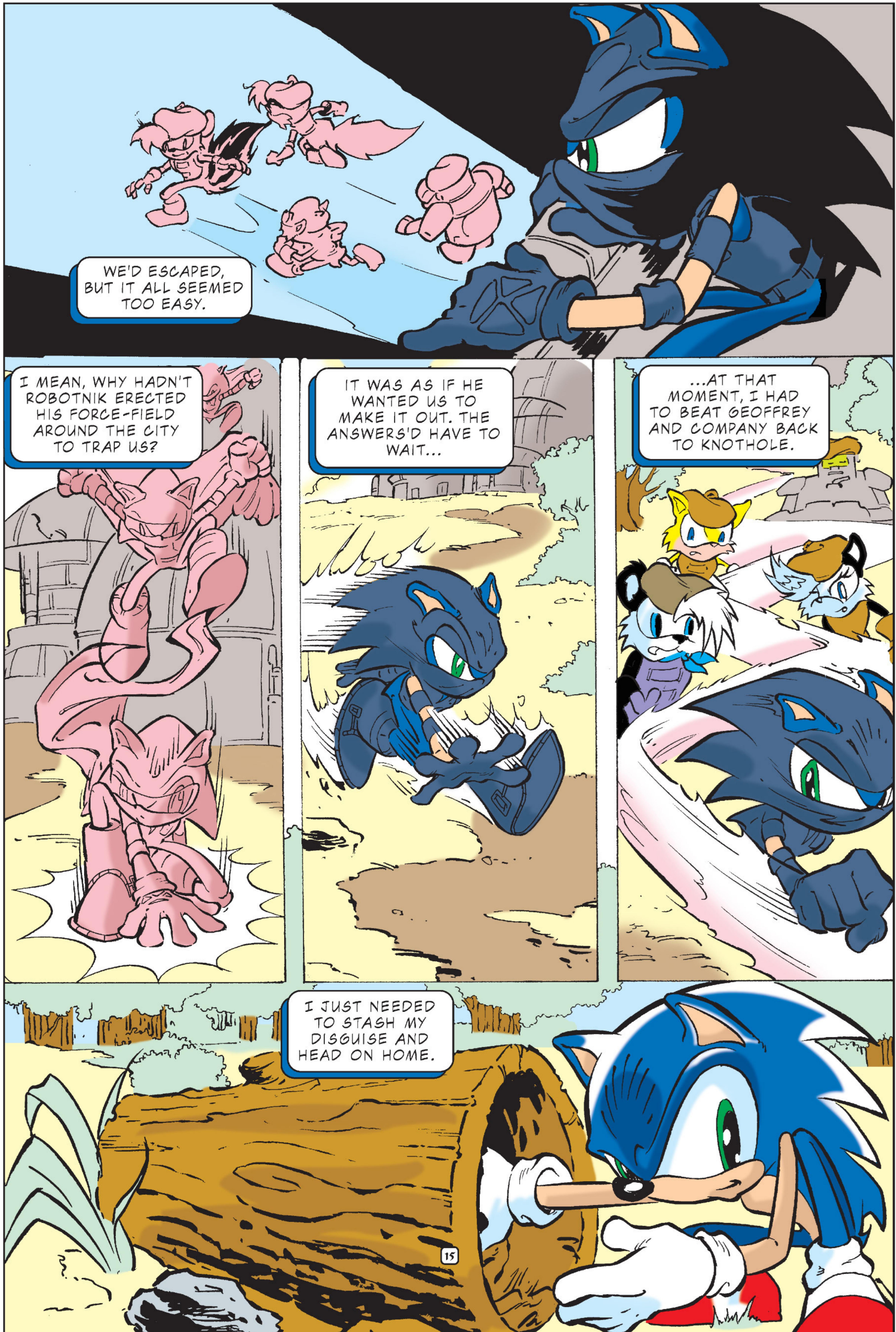
TO THE BRINK

WRITER/INKER: KEN PENDERS PENCILLER: RON LIM LETTERER: VICKIE WILLIAMS
COLORIST: FRANK GAGLIARDO EDITOR: JUSTIN GABRIE









WE'D ESCAPED,
BUT IT ALL SEEMED
TOO EASY.

I MEAN, WHY HADN'T
ROBOTNIK ERECTED
HIS FORCE-FIELD
AROUND THE CITY
TO TRAP US?

IT WAS AS IF HE
WANTED US TO
MAKE IT OUT. THE
ANSWERS'D HAVE TO
WAIT...

...AT THAT
MOMENT, I HAD
TO BEAT GEOFFREY
AND COMPANY BACK
TO KNOTHOLE.

I JUST NEEDED
TO STASH MY
DISGUISE AND
HEAD ON HOME.